

Cinnamon Garden

Poison Girls

I saw you first in silhouette
Indigo blue on jealous green
Wavering past the lilac trees
Under a tinsel sun
I couldn't hear the words at first
Love was dying like the afternoon
Ultramarine the lilac trees
Under a tinsel sun

You told me love was fading fast
Your face was jade on jealous green
I walked you past the lilac trees
Enter Cinnamon Gardens

I saw you last in silhouette
Indigo blue on jealous green
Leukemia pale the lilac trees
Under a tinsel sun

A bitter taste of ginger tears
Crimson stings fall white as grief
You rippled past the lilac trees
Remember Cinnamon Gardens